

Production No. 2F06

The Simpsons

"HOMER BADMAN"

Written by

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FINAL1

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"HOMER BADMAN"

Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER
BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH
APU.....DAN CASTELLANETA
ASHLEY.....PAMELA HAYDEN
PA VOICE.....HARRY SHEARER
PEANUT BUTTER WOMAN.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
CHOCOLATE MAN.....HARRY SHEARER
MAN.....HANK AZARIA
WOMAN.....PAMELA HAYDEN
FRINK.....HANK AZARIA
SALESMAN.....HANK AZARIA
SECURITY GUARD.....HANK AZARIA
GERMAN GUMMY SALESMAN...HARRY SHEARER
VARIOUS YELLERS.....NANCY/PAM/MAGGIE
PROTESTORS.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
HEAVY WOMAN.....TRESS MACNEILLE
SMITHERS.....HARRY SHEARER
DEEP VOICE.....HARRY SHEARER
GODFREY.....HARRY SHEARER
SASQUATCH.....HANK AZARIA

MOE.....HANK AZARIA
 LUNCHLADY DORIS.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
 ROCK BOTTOM ANNOUNCER ..
 (V.O.).....HARRY SHEARER
 FARMER.....HANK AZARIA
 VOICE (O.S.).....DAN CASTELLANETA
 AUSSIE REPORTER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
 TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.).....HARRY SHEARER
 CRYING WOMAN.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
 FEMALE HOST.....TRESS MACNEILLE
 BEN ANNOUNCER.....HARRY SHEARER
 VARIOUS AUDIENCE.....ALL
 WOMANMAGGIE ROSWELL
 BEN.....DAN CASTELLANETA
 WOMAN #2.....PAMELA HAYDEN
 TRAINER.....HANK AZARIA
 FOX ANNOUNCER.....HARRY SHEARER
 YOUNG BABYSITTER.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
 BRIAN DENNEHY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
 KENT BROCKMAN.....HARRY SHEARER
 FAMILY.....NANCY/JULIE/YEARDLEY
 DAVID LETTERMAN.....DAN CASTELLANETA
 STAND UP.....HANK AZARIA
 GRAMPA.....DAN CASTELLANETA
 TEENAGE MANAGER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
 BIKE RIDER (V.O.).....HANK AZARIA
 GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE....DAN CASTELLANETA

HOMER BADMAN

by

Greg Daniels

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

SCENE 1

INT. SIMPSONS' KITCHEN

The SIMPSONS eat breakfast. Bart pours cereal into a bowl. He begins separating the brightly-colored stars and clovers from the whole grain pieces.

BART

(DISGUSTED) Damn FDA. Why can't it all
be marshmallow?

He scoops up the tan pieces and dumps them back in the box.

LISA

Eeew. Bart, don't put the non-
marshmallow pieces back in the box.
They go in the trash.

HOMER

You like sweets, kids? (HAS A SECRET)
I know a place that's sweeter than
sweetness itself. In this sweet place,
earthly donuts are sour as poison.
You'd spit them out! You would! I'm
talking about the Candy Industry Trade
Show. (WAVING TWO BRIGHTLY COLORED
TICKETS).

LISA

How did you get tickets?

HOMER

They hid them in every millionth Krusty
Klump bar and Krusty Klump bar with
almonds.

FLASHBACK

INT. KWIK-E-MART

Homer is systematically squeezing, pawing, crushing, and
ripping through every Krusty Klump bar in the store.

APU

Hey, hey, hey! I've asked you nicely
not to mangle my merchandise. You
leave me no choice but to ask you
nicely again.

HOMER

Can't talk - greedy.

Homer continues ripping through the Krusty Klump bars.

BACK TO SCENE

BART

CanIcome!?CanIcome!?CanIcome!?

LISA

No,me!Takeme!Me!Me!Me!

HOMER

Sorry kids, but this is one event when
I want my darling wife by my side.

MARGE

(PLEASED) Oh, well thank you Homer. But
take one of the kids.

HOMER

(WHINY) Ma-arge. They can't carry
enough samples. (PINCHING LISA'S ARM)
They have puny, little muscles, not
big, ropey ones like you.

MARGE

(ANNOYED MURMUR)

BART

Yes. You go, Mom. For the greater
good.

LISA

(SOLEMNLY) For the greater good.

INT. SIMPSONS' LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Bart and Lisa sew extra pockets on Marge's clothes. She is
wearing an overcoat with saddlebags on the inside.

MARGE

Homer, are all these pockets necessary?

HOMER

They wouldn't be if you were willing to
sit in a hollowed-out wheelchair.

The doorbell **RINGS**.

MARGE

That's the babysitter. (TO BART AND
LISA) No one in town will sit for you
two anymore. I had to choose between a
grad student at the university and a
scary-looking hobo.

BART

(GOING TO ANSWER THE DOOR) Please the
hobo. Please the hobo. Please the hobo.

He opens the door revealing a pretty, YOUNG WOMAN in a
coat.

ASHLEY

Hi, I'm Ashley Grant.

LISA

Ashley Grant! You gave a talk on
women's issues at my school on how we
don't have to be second class citizens.

BART

(PANICKED) Mom! How can you leave us
with this maniac?!

HOMER

Hurry, Marge. If we get there early we
can get our pictures taken with the two
surviving Musketeers.

Homer drags Marge out the door.

MARGE

(BEING PULLED OUT THE DOOR) There's
also a baby somewhere upstairs!

Bart saunters up to Ashley.

BART

So, you're one of those "don't call me
a chick" chicks, huh?

LISA

Sorry about my sexist brother. He will
make the next few hours a living hell.

ASHLEY

Oh, I don't know. See this, Bart?

She pulls a video game cartridge out of her bag and waves
it around.

BART

(EYES FOLLOWING IT AS IF ENTRANCED)

Disemboweler 4, the game where
condemned criminals dig at each other
with rusty hooks.

ASHLEY

Mmm hmm. Do a little housework, and you
can play for five minutes.

BART

No waaaay. (STRUGGLING LIKE CAPTAIN
KIRK FIGHTING A MIND RAY) Gg-aah...
Yes'm.

ASHLEY

See, Lisa? Males aren't hard to tame.

They all follow their video cartridges.

Ashley waves the video to the right and Bart runs into the
wall. Lisa looks at Ashley with admiration.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD CONVENTION CENTER - LATE AFTERNOON. SC 2

A sign reads "Welcome Candy Convention, Room 1! Also
Candy-shaped Rat Poison Convention, Room 11." Police
barricades hold back crowds of fat kids, as candy buyers
show ID to a doorman and enter.

INT. CANDY CONVENTION

A high angle sees hundreds of booths of candy products laid out on the floor in rows.

PA (V.O.)

Mr. Goodbar to the front desk... The
front desk is looking for Mr. Goodbar.

HOMER

(GASP) I feel like a kid in some kind
of a store.

Homer surveys the wondrous array. He begins walking by each booth daintily sampling candy with one hand while surreptitiously sweeping armfuls of samples into Marge's many pockets.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(MOUTH FULL, TO SALESPEOPLE)

Brilliant... exquisite ...you'll do
well... Gimme those, etc.

ANGLE ON CHOCOLATE BOOTH AND PEANUT BUTTER BOOTH

A booth advertising "CHOCOLATE" is right next to the booth showing "PEANUT BUTTER." A YOUNG MAN in a suit runs across with a big piece of chocolate and collides with a YOUNG WOMAN carrying a beaker of peanut butter.

PEANUT BUTTER WOMAN

You got chocolate in my peanut butter!

CHOCOLATE MAN

You got peanut butter in my chocolate!

The woman breaks off a little chocolate with peanut butter and tastes it.

PEANUT BUTTER WOMAN

My product is ruined. We'll be
bringing legal action.

CHOCOLATE MAN

Fine. We'll drag it out for years.

Homer grabs their chocolate and peanut butter.

HOMER

Case closed.

Homer hands them to Marge, who puts them in her already bulging pockets. Homer and Marge walk quickly away.

SOUR BALL BOOTH

Behind FRINK'S booth is a HUMMING force field. A yellow candy is hovering in the air.

FRINK

As you can see, I have created a
lemonball so sour it can only be safely
contained in a magnetic field. (TURNS
TO EMPTY FORCE FIELD) The candy, known
as 77X42, has several unusual --
(SURPRISED NOISE) Where the hell is the
candy?

HOMER

I 'unno.

We see his entire face has puckered imploringly.

WAX LIP BOOTH

The booth displays big, different-colored wax lips. A sign reads, "Wax Lips - The Candy of 1,000 Uses." The SALESMAN wears a pair. Homer walks up to him.

SALESMAN

Hey sir, try our wax lips. It's the
candy of a thousand uses.

HOMER

Like what?

SALESMAN

One, a humorous substitute for your own
lips.

HOMER

Mmm hmm. Keep going.

SALESMAN

Two, ah... I'm needed in the basement.

The salesman does a bad pantomime of WALKING DOWN STAIRS until he disappears. After a beat, he sneaks a peek, peering over the counter, then disappears again. Homer sweeps an armful of wax lips into his pants.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Marge staggers to a bench, pockets bulging. She sits down to rest and takes a stalk of celery out of her purse. A SECURITY GUARD grabs the celery away.

SECURITY GUARD

You're gonna have to put some sugar on
that celery or get out, mam.

GERMAN GUMMI CANDY BOOTH

It is by far the largest most impressive display. The sign reads "Jolli Gummi Bears -- They Hibernate In Your Colon." There is a fat GERMAN SALESMAN. Homer is taking samples and stuffing them in his mouth.

HOMER

Oooh -- gummy bears. Gummy Rolodex.

Gummy calves heads. Gummy lint.

Homer's eyes are caught by a glistening reflection. He looks over and sees a sparkling, green, gummy object on a velvet cushion, rotating in a mirrored case under exquisite lighting. Homer freezes. His mouth drops open.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(MOUTH FULL) What dat?

GUMMY SALESMAN

(GERMAN ACCENT) That is the rarest
gummy of them all. The gummy Venus de
Milo. Carved by gummy artisans who
work exclusively in the medium of
gummy.

MARGE

Will you two stop saying "gummy" so
much.

The gummy statue sparkles on the velvet cushion and winks
at him like a siren.

HOMER

Must have rare gummy. (WHISPERING TO
MARGE) Distract the salesman Marge!

MARGE

No. I won't make a spectacle out of
myself any further.

Marge puts her hands on her hips and glares at Homer. A
pocket springs loose and gumballs flow forth like a
fountain. People look at Marge.

MARGE (CONT'D)

(TO CROWD) Oooh... how'd they get
there? (WEAK LAUGH)

In the confusion, Homer moves over to the display case
unseen. He begins limbering his fingers like a safe-
cracker.

HOMER

Now, this is going to take all my
skill. (CHUCKLE)

He **SMASHES** the glass with his fist and grabs the gummy,
setting off a **PIERCING ALARM**.

GUMMY SALESMAN

Halt! Halt! Offen gan shtein mannen!

HOMER

Run, Marge! Save the booty!

Marge waddles as fast as she can towards the door. The crowd is gaining on them. Homer stops, grabs a can of cola, pulls out a bag marked "Pop Rocks," rips off the top with his teeth, and pours the pop rocks into the cola.

CROWD

(AD-LIBBING) After him/ Get the candy,
etc...

HOMER (CONT'D)

See you in hell, candy boys.

Homer tosses the cola can into the crowd a la a grenade, then runs off. There is a gigantic off stage **EXPLOSION**.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

SCENE 3

Marge stands in the middle of the room in her candy-filled overcoat; odd movements and **RUSTLING** going on underneath the fabric. She **GIGGLES**. Suddenly, Bart pops his head out between two buttons next to her stomach.

BART

Hey Lis, I found a big caramel deposit
at the small of her back!

LISA

I'm coming!

Bart takes a deep **BREATH** and dives back inside. Lisa follows.

MARGE

(GIGGLES)

Maggie sticks her head out of one of Marge's pockets wearing wax lips which she SUCKS like her pacifier. A moment later Marge's entire outfit RIPS open sending candy and children TUMBLING to the floor.

BART/LISA/MAGGIE

Wheeee!

Homer falls down on his hands and knees and starts pawing through the candy.

HOMER

Wait a minute. Wait a minute. Where's my gummy de Milo? She can't have gotten far; she has no arms.

MARGE

I'm sure she'll turn up. Take the baby-sitter home now. She's been sitting in the car for twenty minutes.

HOMER

Relax, Marge, there's plenty for her to do in there.

SFX: THREE HORN HONKS

HOMER (CONT'D)

See, she's having the time of her life.

INT. SIMPSONS' CAR - NIGHT

Homer drives the baby-sitter back.

HOMER

(MUMBLING) Venus, venus, oh where's my venus?

ASHLEY

Excuse me?

HOMER

I'm craving something I can't find.

ASHLEY

(CONFUSED) Ah, I don't understand.

HOMER

My wife doesn't understand either. But
a man like me has certain passions...

ASHLEY

(CREEPED OUT) Just drop me off here.

He pulls over. As she gets out of her seat, he notices the gummy Venus de Milo stuck to the back of her jeans. Heavenly music **PLAYS**. The candy seems to glow magically and wink at him.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(GASPS, THEN UNDER HIS BREATH)

Precious Venus... Oh, this is going to
be good.

He starts to peel it off. Ashley **GASPS** and turns around.

ASHLEY'S POV

The babysitter sees Homer grabbing at her butt, his head back in a slobbering position.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(GURGLES HUNGRILY)

ASHLEY

(SCREAMS)

She **SLAMS** the car door and runs off.

INT. CAR

HOMER

(CALLING OUT WINDOW) Thank you!

He eats the candy happily.

INT. SIMPSON'S LIVING ROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

Bart and Lisa come downstairs. Homer points to a still sizeable pile of candy on the floor.

HOMER

Hey, kids. Lots of candy left for
breakfast.

BART/LISA

(PAINFULLY FULL GROAN)

MARGE

Well why don't we give it to some needy
children, then?

BART/LISA

(GREEDY "NO WAY" MOAN)

They start to grudgingly stuff down candy, GROANING as they
chew.

VARIOUS YELLERS (O.S.)

Homer is a pig! Down with Homer!

HOMER

Oh no! The candy conventioners
tracked us down!

They look out the window and see the yard is full of
PROTESTORS. Signs include: "Homer Bad Man" and "You Made A
Big Ms. Take."

ASHLEY

(POINTING IN WINDOW) There he is!
There's the man that sexually harassed
me!

HOMER

(RELIEVED SIGH) For a minute I thought
I was in big trouble. It's just a...
(ANNOYED GRUNT)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

SCENE 4

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE

A half-a-dozen college-age women and men protesters are
~~CHANTING~~

PROTESTORS

✓ (CHANTING) Two four six eight / Homer's
crime was very great! (PAUSE) "Great"
meaning "large or immense" / We used it
in the pejorative sense!

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE

Homer's finishing explaining to Marge.

HOMER

✓ Marge, I swear I didn't touch her. You
know how bashful I am. I can't even
say the word "titmouse" without
giggling like a schoolgirl. (SCHOOLGIRL
TITTER)

MARGE

At any rate, I think you should go
outside and straighten this out. And
be nice, or it could turn ugly.

HOMER

✓ Okay... (BEAT) Titmouse! (SCHOOLGIRL
TITTER)

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE

Homer and Marge come outside. Ashley points to him.

ASHLEY

You grabbed me in the car!

HOMER

Oh that. No. I was just grabbing a gummy Venus de Milo that got stuck to your pants.

HEAVY WOMAN

(TO ASHLEY) He's lying! They don't make gummy Venus de Milos! (OFF THEIR LOOKS) Or so I hear.

PROTESTORS

Boo!

HOMER

C'mon, I'm a decent guy...

The wind comes along and **BLOWS** up his bathrobe, exposing everything. The protestors **GASP** and **BOO**.

INT. SIMPSONS HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Homer dashes inside as rocks **HIT** the front door.

BART

Why would anybody want to touch a girl's butt? That's where cooties come from.

LISA

Dad, I don't understand. What is she saying you did?

HOMER

Remember that post card Grampa sent us
from Florida of that alligator biting
that woman's bottom?

BART

(LAUGHING) Oh, yeah. That was
brilliant.

HOMER

That's right, we all thought it was
hilarious. But it turns out we were
wrong. That alligator was sexually
harrassing that woman.

BART

And the dog in the Coppertone ad? Same
deal, Dad?

HOMER

Well, that's kind of a gray area.

BART

We know you're innocent, Dad.

HOMER

Thanks, kids.

A worried Marge is looking out the window.

MARGE

They seem to be building some sort of
shantytown.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - NEXT MORNING

Homer drives out of his garage and protestors instantly
surround him. They BANG and ROCK his car.

PROTESTORS

(AD-LIBBING) Evil! Boo! Bad man!
Sexist pig!

HOMER

Do your worst, protestors you can't
stop me from living my life!

WE PUSH IN to Homer's rocking head.

MATCH CUT:

Homer is stuck in a traffic jam and protestors are **ROCKING**
his car.

PROTESTORS

Boo! No respect for women, no peace.

MATCH CUT:

PULL BACK to see the protestors rocking Homer's chair back
and forth at his work station.

PROTESTORS

Just try to push the right buttons now!
We aren't crazy about nuclear power,
either!

SMITHERS walks over to them.

SMITHERS

(STERNLY) Can I see your passes
please?

The protestors stop dead.

HOMER

(GLUM) It's okay, they're with me.

Smithers exits. The protestors resume **SHAKING** Homer.

PROTESTORS

Boo! You had your chance.

INT. BARBER SHOP

SCENE 5

Homer is getting shaved. Protestors stand around him, **SHAKING** his barber chair. The BARBER uses a straight razor and nicks him again and again.

PROTESTORS

No shaving for you! Try to get a good
shave! Why would you try to get a
shave today?

HOMER

Ow, ow, ow, ow, ow, ow, ow.

INT. SIMPSONS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Homer and Marge are in bed.

HOMER

Come on, Marge. Why aren't you in the
mood?

PROTESTORS (O.S.)

(CHANTING) He's too fat, he needs a
wig! / Homer is a sexist pig!

HOMER

Oh. (WALKS TO WINDOW, CALLING OUT)
Could you guys chant something more
romantic?

We hear a discussion MUMBLE from the crowd then:

PROTESTORS

(CHANTING) You want romance/ we will
spoil it/ picture Grandma on the
toilet.

MARGE/HOMER

(GROAN)

MARGE

(IMPRESSED) They're fast.

HOMER

(SAD SIGH) They're ruining my whole
life. Marge, please, this is where I
need you the most. I'm counting on you
to do something or say something to
make it all better. Okay-- go.

MARGE

Homer --

HOMER

(TOO EAGER) Uh-huh?

MARGE

I already talked to the Indignation
Coordinator out on the lawn today. I
told her you were a decent man. But she
wouldn't listen. Besides standing by
you and supporting you, there isn't
anything more I can do.

HOMER

You mean, I'm on my own? I've never
been on my own. (BUILDING PANIC) Oh
no! On own! On own! I need help. Oh,
God help me! Help me, God!

The phone RINGS. Homer slowly picks it up.

HOMER

(NERVOUSLY EXPECTANT, EYES DARTING)
Yello?

DEEP VOICE

Hello, Homer. This is God...frey Jones
from the TV magazine show, Rock Bottom.
We're aware of your problems and Mr.
Simpson, we want to help.

CUT TO:

Godfrey in the Rock Bottom office, reading from a form
titled "Standard Pitch Form". We see "Mr. Simpson" is
written above other crossed out names including, "Mr.
Buttafuoco" and "Mr. Gillooly."

HOMER

Hmm, I saw that report you did on
Sasquatch. It was fair and even-
handed. I'll do it.

INT. ROCK BOTTOM STUDIO

Homer sits in a chair in front of the camera telling his
story.

HOMER

...Somebody had to take the babysitter home. Then I noticed, in the car she was sitting on the gummy venus so I grabbed it off of her. Oh, just thinking about that sweet sweet candy. (DROOLS) I just wish I had another one right now. But the most important thing is...

GODFREY

That was really great, Mr. Simpson, we got everything we need.

HOMER

Okay. Is that Sasquatch still around? I'd love to meet him.

GODFREY

I... (BEAT) Yeah, sure.

A MAN being zipped into a bad Sasquatch suit approaches Homer.

SASQUATCH

Yeah, how ya doin'? Here's my card. I do kids' birthday parties. Scares the bejesus out of them.

HOMER

(IN AWE) Wow! Proof positive at last!

CUT TO:

INT. SIMPSONS - LIVING ROOM - LATER

SCENE 6

On the TV we see familiar typewriter ball graphics a la Hard Copy, only the ball is carved out of stone. It TYPES out "Rock Bottom." PULL BACK to see the Simpsons watching.

HOMER

(GLEEFULLY) Hee hee. Here comes the
bouncing ball of justice!

ON TV

ROCK BOTTOM ANNOUNCER

Tonight on "Rock Bottom:" we go
undercover at a sex farm for sex
hookers.

We see an inbred FARMER standing in front of a barn.

FARMER

I keep tellin' ya, I just grow sorghum
here.

VOICE (O.S.)

Uh huh, and where are the hookers?

FARMER

'Round back...oops.

ROCK BOTTOM ANNOUNCER

But first... she was a university honor
student who devoted her life to kids,
until the night a grossly overweight
pervert named Homer Simpson gave her a
crash course in depravity. (BEAT;
OMINOUSLY) Babysitter and the Beast.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

HOMER

Awww, crap!

He clutches Marge's arm.

ON TV

We see a shot of Ashley looking sweet at her graduation in a cap and gown. Then, in slow motion and with SCARY MUSIC we see Homer walking down the driveway to his car, his head getting bigger and bigger on camera until it fills the frame and freezes on the scariest frame they could find.

ROCK BOTTOM

CUT TO: Homer in the studio. His voice is lowered and satanic, and his speech is stitched together with badly-matched edits.

HOMER

... Somebody had to take the babysitter home. Then I noticed she was sitting on (BAD EDIT) -- her -- "sweet can"! -
- so I grabbed -- her "sweet can"!
(DROOLS) Oh, just thinking about -- her "can"! I just wish I had her --
"sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet can"!

As Homer sits through these obvious terrible edits the clock behind him jumps around in time and his tie changes angles. We see Godfrey's fake reaction - he is obviously outside in a different location.

GODFREY

Mr. Simpson, you just admitted to some pretty serious charges. What do you have to say in your defense?

CUT TO:

Another obvious freeze frame of Homer, his mouth slightly open, one eye slightly closed. Ominous MUSIC PLAYS.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

Mr. Simpson, your silence will only
incriminate you further.

We start a bad ZOOM in into the freeze photo in a desperate attempt to indicate that Homer is advancing on the reporter.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

No, Mr. Simpson, don't take your anger
out on me! Get back! Get back!

As we ZOOM in, the picture loses its integrity, breaks into tiny pixels.

GODFREY (CONT'D)

Mr. Simpson, nooooo!

ROCK BOTTOM ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

(LOW, QUICK) Dramatization. May not
have happened.

CHYRON: DRAMATIZATION: MAY NOT HAVE HAPPENED

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE

They turn off the TV. Long beat.

HOMER

(OMINOUSLY CALM) Marge, kids, just go
upstairs and pack your bags. We're
gonna start a new life where no one's
ever seen or heard of us. Under the
sea. (SIGHS DREAMILY)

BUBBLE WIPE TO:

HOMER'S FANTASY

~~EXT. UNDERWATER WONDERLAND~~

The Simpsons and FISH CHARACTERS are frolicking and dancing happily a la "The Little Mermaid." Bart plays a clam xylophone, Lisa blows a saxophone sea horse, Marge bows the tentacles of a jellyfish, and Maggie rides a manta ray. As Homer sings, he takes bites out of, or completely devours, the happy, **SINGING** creatures. The creatures go from looking cute to extremely worried as they go into Homer's mouth. He leaves shells and fish skeletons behind him.

ALL

(SINGING) Under the sea / Under the sea
/ Life will be groovy / Like a popular
movie / Under the sea.

~~INSTRUMENTAL BREAK~~

Homer eats lots of terrified sea creatures.

HOMER

(SINGING) Where a man can be free/
Indefinitely/ Under the sea here/
That's where I'll be here/ Under the
sea.

BACK TO SCENE

MARGE

Homer, that's your solution to
everything, to move under the sea.
It's not gonna happen.

HOMER

Not with that attitude.

MARGE

Look, maybe this whole thing will blow
over.

Suddenly we see several bright lights playing through the curtains and hear a distant ROAR that keeps getting LOUDER and LOUDER. Lisa opens the curtains to reveal a formation of helicopters bearing down on the house a la "Apocalypse Now." Four TV vans SCREECH to a halt in front of the house. An army of REPORTERS pile out.

ANGLE ON HOMER

Turning back from the window to the family.

HOMER

(SINGS TENTATIVELY) Under the sea...?

INT. SIMPSONS UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - MORNING

SCENE 7

Homer gets out of the shower HUMMING, and sees a bunch of reporters, cameras, and a hovering helicopter in the window.

HOMER

(SCREAMS)

He tries to hide his nakedness behind the plastic shower curtain, slips and falls to the floor. A PHOTOGRAPHER takes a picture of him lying on the floor wrapped in the shower curtain.

ON TV - LATER

The picture of Homer in the shower curtain.

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Simpson scandal update: Homer sleeps
nude in the oxygen tent which he
believes gives him sexual powers!

INT. SIMPSON LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The family is watching with embarrassment.

HOMER

Hey, that's a half truth.

He changes the channel.

ON TV

We see a Sally Jessy-type set. The FEMALE HOST is standing close by a woman with a microphone.

CRYING WOMAN

I don't know Homer Simpson, I never met
Homer Simpson or had any contact with
him but... (BREAKS DOWN CRYING) ...I'm
sorry, I can't go on.

FEMALE HOST

That's okay. Your tears say more than
real evidence ever could.

ON TV

We see an Oprah Winfrey-type set. The CAMERA PANS over
ENTHUSIASTIC AUDIENCE MEMBERS. We see SEVERAL WOMEN
sitting on stage.

BEN ANNOUNCER

Today on "Ben"... Mothers and runaway
daughters, reunited by their hatred of
Homer Simpson. And here's your host,
Gentle Ben.

GENTLE BEN lumbers out on all fours, wearing a helmet with
a microphone on it. APPLAUSE. He makes a GREETING GROWL.

VARIOUS AUDIENCE MEMBERS

"Here, Ben!" "Over here!" "I have a
question!" "No, me!"

Ben bounds over to an AUDIENCE MEMBER and gets up on his
haunches so that the microphone is at mouth level.

WOMAN

I just have one thing to say: Let's
have less Homer Simpsons and more money
for public schools.

BEN

("GOOD POINT" GROWL)

The audience **APPLAUDS**.

WOMAN #2

Ben, I have a question.

Ben begins heading toward her, but then shoots right past her. We see he's up on his hind legs greedily devouring everything on the craft services table. The **TRAINER** comes running over.

TRAINER

No, Ben! No!

Ben matter-of-factly sweeps him away with his paw. A bear control squad **SHOOTS** him in the back with a bunch of tranquilizer darts. The bear rears up and falls backward onto a row of **SCREAMING** audience members. The scene is replaced by color bars, then a title card of a very concerned-looking Ben listening to a woman's complaint.

CUT TO:

BACK TO SCENE

SCENE 8

A disturbed Homer changes the channel.

ON TV

We see the familiar **FOX** graphic.

FOX ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

And now, we return to Fox Night at the
Movies. "Homer S.: Portrait of An Ass
Grabber," starring Brian Dennehy.

BACK TO SCENE

HOMER

(GRASPING AT STRAWS) Ooh, "Portrait!"

Sounds classy... (WEAKLY) doesn't it?

CUT TO:

ON TV

BRIAN DENNEHY drives drunkenly down the street, weaving and **KNOCKING** over parking meters, **LAUGHING EVILLY**. He swerves to try to hit a cat. A very innocent YOUNG BABYSITTER in a dress beside him is shocked.

YOUNG BABYSITTER

No, Mr. Simpson! A cat is a living creature!

BRIAN DENNEHY

(SLURRING) I don't care!

They pull up to the curb. Dennehy leers at the woman's butt.

BRIAN DENNEHY (CONT'D)

Now, I'm gonna grab me sumpin' sweet!

YOUNG BABYSITTER

No, Mr. Simpson. That's sexual harassment. If you keep it up, I'll yell so loud the whole country'll hear.

BRIAN DENNEHY

With a man in the White House? Not likely. (EVIL LAUGH)

The channel changes.

CUT TO:

ON TV

We see KENT BROCKMAN.

KENT BROCKMAN

Here are some results from our phone-in poll: 95 percent of the people believe Homer Simpson is guilty. Of course, this is just a television poll, which is not legally binding. Unless Proposition 304 passes, and we all pray it will.

BACK TO SCENE

HOMER

(SADLY) I don't have a friend in the world.

There's a commotion outside. Homer, Marge and the kids look out the window to see Moe, Barney, Lenny, Carl, Apu, and DR. HIBBERT, walking through the media crowd on the lawn, AD-LIBBING "Let us through" etc...

MARGE

(KNOWINGLY) Oh really?

Outside, Moe, Barney, Lenny, Carl, Apu, and Dr. Hibbert are still making their way through the media crowd.

MOE

Let us through, let us through, come on
let us through, you vultures.

BARNEY

We're Homer's true friends.

They push their way to the door steps, turn and face the hushed reporters.

ANGLE ON HOMER

HOMER

Oh, Marge. It's a miracle.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

MOE

How can you judge this man without
talking to the people who know him
best? We got the real dirt and the
bidding starts at ten G's.

REPORTER

Ten G's!

AUSSIE REPORTER

I bid at ten five.

Greedy BIDDING ensues.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE

Homer sadly closes the curtains.

HOMER

(MOAN) I need a hug.

Homer spreads his arms to give Marge and the kids a big
hug. They all pause a second.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Heyyy! You hesitated!

They hug him.

LISA

Sorry, Dad. We do believe in you. We
really do.

BART

It's just hard not to listen to TV.
It's spent so much more time raising us
than you have.

HOMER

(MOANS) Maybe TV is right. TV's always
right.

Homer slumps.

HOMER (CONT'D)

I'm going up to bed.

Homer droopily heads upstairs. Marge goes into the
kitchen. Bart and Lisa look at each other and then run
surreptitiously over to the television and hug it.

HOMER (O.S.)

Are you hugging the TV?

BART/LISA

(GUILTILY) No. (BEAT, THEN THEY KISS
THE TV)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

SCENE 9

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM

We PAN the room and see the windows have been boarded up. An unshaven Homer lies in an extremely messy bed in a fetal position rocking back and forth, but still managing to channel-cruise.

ON TV

DAVID LETTERMAN

(INTO CAMERA) Number three is... My speeding tickets.

The audience APPLAUDS.

DAVID LETTERMAN (CONT'D)

Number two ... Madonna.

The audience APPLAUDS.

DAVID LETTERMAN (CONT'D)

And the number one joke I'm running into the ground is... Ho-mer Simpson.

The audience gives him a standing OVATION.

BACK TO SCENE

HOMER

(GROANS SADLY) I like it better when they're making fun of people who aren't me. I know - "Evening at the Improv."
They never talk about anything beyond the 1980s. (CHANGES CHANNEL)

ON TV

We see a STANDUP in front of a brick wall.

STANDUP

See I think about weird stuff. Like
what would happen if E.T. and Mr. T.
had a baby? You'd get Mr. E.T.
wouldn't ya? And you know I think he'd
sound a little something like this:
(COMBO MR. T AND E.T. VOICE) I pity the
fool who doesn't phone home.

HOMER

Heh, heh. I wouldn't want to be Mr. T
right now.

Marge, Bart, Lisa, and GRAMPA BURST into the room.

LISA

Dad! We got a great idea on how you
can clear your name!

HOMER

What are you doing up so late?

MARGE

Believe me, if it wasn't such a good
idea, I'd send 'em right back to bed.

LISA

The media's making a monster out of you because they don't care about the truth. All they care about is entertainment. You need a forum where they don't even know the meaning of the word "entertainment" -- Public Access Television.

HOMER

(GROANS) But those shows all look so crummy.

MARGE

We can dress it up a bit. We can bring a fern... a folding chair from the garage... And the most decorative thing of all: the truth.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD CABLE STATION

A sign reads "Public Access TV - Home of the Bizarre Rant."

INT. PUBLIC ACCESS STUDIO

Homer's behind a podium. Grampa hangs a flag behind him.

MARGE

There are thirty-eight stars on that flag.

GRAMPA

I'll be deep in the cold, cold ground before I recognize Missouri.

Bart gets behind the camera. Marge turns on lights and aims them at Homer. Bart motions to Lisa. Lisa shoves a hand held title card in front of the camera.

BART/LISA (V.O.)

✓ Now it's time for the Innocence Report
with Homer Simpson.

Homer looks into the camera.

HOMER

✓ Hello. I am Homer Simpson. This is
where a simple man can say simple
things that other simple people simply
love and cheer him for. Alright,
everybody believed the worst about me
right away. Nobody cares that I didn't
do it. But I didn't. Okay, look, I've
done some bad things in my life, but
harassing women is not one of them.
Like, one time they were having this
race with those stupid old-timey
bicycles with the big wheel in front.
So I figured, "We'll see about that."
So I get this big chunk of cinderblock
and I...

Homer sees Marge giving him the "cut" sign.

HOMER (CONT'D)

✓ Oh, gotta go. Innocent!

LISA

✓ Dad, you did it! I'm proud of you.

The teenage manager sticks his head in.

TEENAGE MANAGER

The switchboards are lighting up!

SIMPSONS

Yay!

TEENAGE MANAGER

Two calls! That's our best ever!

The Simpsons watch as he answers the blinking phone lines.

TEENAGE MANAGER (CONT'D)

Hello?... No, Janis doesn't live here.

Hold on, I'll ask 'em. (TO MARGE)

Where'd you get the fern?

The Simpsons **SIGH** with disappointment.

EXT. SIMPSONS' ESTABLISHING

SCENE 10

INT. KITCHEN

Homer is mixing ingredients in a bowl, as Marge watches, concerned.

HOMER

Marge, this is so depressing. My only

hope is this homemade prozac. (TASTES,

THEN) Hmm...needs more ice-cream.

The doorbell **RINGS**. Homer goes to answer it. He sees the knickerbockered leg of a **BIKER** on a large velocipede.

BIKE RIDER (V.O.)

(WISEGUY VOICE) So, you don't like the

old time bikes, huh?

He **KICKS** Homer in the face, then quickly and **SQUEAKILY** rides off. Homer closes the door and turns away. Then the doorbell **RINGS** again. Homer opens the door. It's **GROUNDSDKEEPER WILLIE**.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE

Homer, I love amateur video and your show is the most amateur video I ever saw.

He holds up a video cassette and walks into the house.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE (CONT'D)

My hobby is secretly videotaping couples in cars. I didnae come forward because in this country it makes you look like a pervert. But every single Scottish person does it.

INT. LIVING ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

The family is gathered around the television. Willie presses play. On monitor we see MAYOR QUIMBY and a WOMAN are making out in a car. Quimby AD-LIBS "Oh baby, etc...".

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE (CONT'D)

No, that's Mayor Quimby. (HITS FAST-FORWARD)

QUIMBY

Oh yeah.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE

Ach, Quimby again.

Willie fast forwards to a shot of an empty convertible.

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE (CONT'D)

Ah, here we go.

ON MONITOR

The camera POV sneaks up to Homer's car and clearly catches Homer.

HOMER

(GASPS, THEN UNDER HIS BREATH) Precious

Venus...Oh, this is going to be good.

He starts to peel off the Venus gummy. The babysitter
SCREAMS and runs away. Homer eats the gummy.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(CALLING AFTER HER) Thank you!

Homer begins eating happily.

BACK TO LIVING ROOM

LISA

Dad, this clears you completely!

MARGE

You know, the courts might not work
anymore, but as long as everybody is
videotaping everyone else, justice will
be done.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD COLLEGE - LATER

With the tape held high, the Simpsons triumphantly walk
through the gate. They pass students walking around the
campus by posters of Homer with "call 911" written under
his face.

INT. COLLEGE DORM

Ashley and her friends have just finished watching the tape
with the Simpsons and Willie.

LISA

(TO ASHLEY) See?

ASHLEY

Hmm. Homer, I thought you were an
animal, but your daughter said you were
a decent man. I guess she was right.

HOMER

~~(WARMLY)~~ You're both right.

ASHLEY

~~(TO WILLIE)~~ And you, you're a pervert.

~~(SLAPS WILLIE)~~

GROUNDSKEEPER WILLIE

~~(TO SIMPSONS)~~ Didnae I tell ye?

INT. SIMPSONS LIVING ROOM - LATER

SCENE 11

The Simpsons watch the TV.

ON TV

GODFREY

~~(EMOTIONAL)~~ In our mad pursuit of a
scoop, we members of the press
sometimes make mistakes. (QUICKLY)
Rock Bottom would like to make the
following corrections:

The screen fills up with tiny sentences zooming by
vertically. Under it, **CHEERFUL MUSIC** plays.

MARGE

~~/~~ So, Teri Garr isn't an arsonist.

BART

~~/~~ Wow. V8 juice isn't one-eighth
gasoline.

HOMER

~~/~~ And Ted Koppel is a robot.

LISA

~~/~~ There's you, Dad!

ALL

(CHEER)

ON TV

They cut to a slow-motion shot of Groundskeeper Willie handing the tape to the producer under **SCARY MUSIC**.

ROCK BOTTOM ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Tomorrow on Rock Bottom. (SCARY) He's a foreigner who takes perverted videos of you when you least suspect it. He's Rowdy Roddy Peeper.

HOMER

Oh, that man is sick!

MARGE

Groundskeeper Willie saved you, Homer.

HOMER

But listen to the music. He's evil!

MARGE

Hasn't this experience taught you you can't believe everything you hear?

HOMER

(WARMLY) Marge, my friend, I haven't learned a thing.

Whole family exits, a bit disappointed. Beat. Homer walks to TV and hugs it.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Let's never fight again.

FADE OUT:

THE END